Since hee's so great, can make his will his acte,
Will thinke me speaking, though I sweare to silence,
Nor bootes it mee to say I honour,
If he suspect I may dishonour him.
And what may make him blush in being knowne,
With hostile forces hee'l orespread the land,
And with the stint of warre will looke so huge,
Amazement shall driue courage from the state;
Our men bee vanquisht, ere they do resist,
And subiects punisht that neuer thought offeuce,
Which care of them, not pity of my selfe,
Who once no more but as the toppes of trees,
Which fence the rootes they grow by, and defend them,
Make both my body pine, and my soule languish,
And punnish that before that he would punish.

1. *Lord.* Ioy and all comfort in your sacred brest.

2. *Lord.* And keepe your minde till ye returne to vs peacefull and comfortable.

Hell. Peace, peace, and giue experience tongue:
They do abuse the King that flatter him,
For flattery is the Bellowes blowes vp sin,
The thing the which is flattered but a sparke,
To which that sparke giues heart and strouger growing,
Whereas reproofe obedient and in order,
Fits Kings as they are men, for they may erre,
When Signior sooth here doth proclaime peace,
He flatters you, and makes warre vpon your life.
Prince pardon me, or strike me if you please.
I cannot be much lower then my knees.

Per. All leaue vs else: but let your cares ore-looke
What shipping and what lading in our Hauen,
And then returne to vs: *Hellicanus* thou hast
Moou'd vs: what seest thou in our lookes?

Hell. An angry, brow dread Lord.

Per. If there be such a dart in Princes frownes,
How durst thy tongue moue anger to our face?

Hell.

Hell. How dares the planets
From whence they haue their
Per. Thou knowest I haue po
Hell. I haue grouud the axe my
Do you but strike the blow.
Per. Rise, pret hee rise, sit do
I thanke thee for it, and heauen
That Kings should let their ea
Fit Councellor, and seruant for
who by thy wisedome makes
what wouldst thou haue me d
Hell. To beare with patien
As your selfe do lay vpon your
Per. Thou speakest like a Phy
That ministers a portion vnto
That thou wouldst tremble to
Attend me then; I went to *A*
whereas thou knowst (against
I sought the purchase of a glo
From whence an issue I might
Are armes to Princes, and brin
Her face was to mine eye beyo
The rest (harke in thine eare
Which by my knowledge fou
Seem'd not to strike, but smoo
Tis time to feare, when tyran
which feare so grew in me I h
Vnder the houering of a carefu
Who seem'd my good Prote
Bethought what was past, wha
I knew him tyrannous, and ty
Decrease not, but grow faster
And should he thinke, as no d
That I should open to the liste
How many worthy Princes bl
To keepe his bed of blackne
To lop that doubt, hee'l fill th